

Love you Mum

In loving memory of
Mrs Veronica Faye Haines
nee Jackson



25/11/1960 - 2/7/2016



*Much loved
daughter to Sydney
Jackson and Alvina
Wassa*

*Much loved sister to
Sydney, Heather,
Steven, Tracey,
Frank. & Rosemary.*

Loving wife to Graham John Haines

*Much loved mother to Robert, Lola,
Cecillia, Cassandra', Jaycinta and
Veronica jr and also Shane and Glenda
who are now at peace*

*Loving and much loved grandmother to 20
grandchildren plus 2 great grandchildren*

*She was Mum, Sister, Cousin, Aunty and
friend to many. Forever in our hearts*

Veronica started her life at Port Augusta at the Umeewarra Mission with her brothers & sisters. She was the granddaughter of David Unaipon, he came to visit her and her brother at the Mission once, he is remembered as a man of great stature with a top hat!



It was in the home that she got her nickname Blondie. She had many fun days living there and often told stories of growing up with the other kids at the Mission.

When she left the Mission she went to New Zealand with Miss Pritchard for a holiday. When she came back she got a job working with kids with disabilities. She became very attached to one of the boys and she did everything for him, but sadly he passed away and she found she couldn't face working there anymore.

Later she moved to Adelaide to get a better life and meet the love of her life Graham.

They lived in Adelaide for many years. She loved spending time with him even if he was working and was all greasy she still loved to be with him. They had a very special relationship.

They moved to the APY lands with their children and their lives changed a lot. She loved to sit with the old women, she loved to listen to their stories and songs. She learnt a lot about culture while she was there and these are memories that stayed with her throughout her life.

They moved back to Port Augusta to get better schooling for her kids. Her kids were her life and she was a beautiful mother. But this didn't stop with her own kids, she looked after lots of kids in Port Augusta, she always had a door open to all in need of a shoulder to lean on. She always helped anyway she could. She had a big heart she loved every one. She fell ill in her last 2 months of her life but she was determined to beat the odds and she come back home to see her grandchildren. She spent her time with her daughter who cared for her she will be sadly missed by all who knew her.